

Prod.No: 32080

"WHERE ELSE COULD I GO?"

VTR/THS/2510

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VTR: 11.12.69, Teddington 2.

## CAMERA SCRIPT for O.B. INSERTS

SEQUENCE 1 - EXT. SHEPHERD'S BUSH MARKET. DAY. (THURSDAY, 4TH DECEMBER 1969)

VTR/THS/2510  
Part 2

	10.	EXT.	STREET MARKET.	DAY.	GRAMS: THEME
1. <u>FADE UP 2</u>					*
"CALLAN" PART TWO					
CAPTION					*

2.-4. As directed:

RANDOM SHOTS of MARKET  
ACTIVITY.

5. 1  
M.W.S. TRACKING L. to  
R.  
CALLAN in M.S. HE IS  
WALKING L. to R.  
FINISH in M.2-S, CALLAN  
STANDING to R. of BLIND  
MAN.

CALLAN: I'm looking for Lonely.

BLIND MAN: Get lost. (PAUSE)  
Buy a pencil, please. Help an  
old soldier.

CALLAN: He was a mate of yours.

BLIND MAN: Scarper, will you?  
you're bad for business.

CALLAN: He was a mate of mine, too.

6. 2 BLIND MAN: (SHOUTS) Burt- Burt!  
M.S. BURT X the MARKET.

## Preview 1

(On 2, Shot 6)

PAN BURT L. to R.  
into 2-S with CALLAN.

7. 1  
LOOSE M.C.U. BLIND MAN.

BLIND MAN: (CONTD.) This geezer's  
picking on me./

8. 2 (a/b)  
(Callan & Burt)

CALLAN: I'm looking for Lonely.

BURT: You're looking for a thick ear,  
picking on a blind man./

9. 1 (a/b)  
(Blind man)

BLIND MAN: I don't know no Lonelys./

10. 2  
3-S.

CALLAN: All right. Give me a  
couple of pencils.

BLIND MAN: Here you are.

PAN CALLAN L. to R. in  
M.S. as HE GOES.

11. 1  
2-S, BURT & BLIND MAN.

BLIND MAN: (CONTD.) 'Ere ... bloody  
sauce!

BURT: What's the matter, Dad?

BLIND MAN: He give me an Irish half-  
crown. Look!

EASE OUT to INCL. BURT  
L. f/g as HE MAKES to GO  
AFTER CALLAN.

BURT: Why, the -

\*ZOOM IN to C.U. BLIND  
MAN, for last line.

BLIND MAN: No, son. Let him go. \*  
That Lonely - he's bad news ...



SEQUENCE 2 - EXT. SHEPHERD'S BUSH MARKET. DAY. (THURSDAY, 4TH DECEMBER 1969)

VTR/THS/2510  
Part 2X

12. 1 M.S. CALLAN.  
ZOOM RIGHT IN.  
PULL BACK, keeping CALLAN  
the same size in frame as  
HE WALKS FORWARD.  
Eventually PAN HIM R. into  
TIGHT 2-S with LONELY'S  
AUNT behind BAR.
13. 2 M.S. CALLAN from behind  
counter.
14. 1 CALLAN: Tea, please.  
WIDE SHOT, showing LOCATION  
as a COFFEE STALL as CALLAN  
takes out WHISKY.
15. 2 (After Callan pays)  
M.S. CALLAN.  
WOMAN: Don't make trouble, Mister.  
I'm warning you.  
CALLAN: No trouble. Cheers.  
(PAUSE) Lonely been in lately?  
WOMAN: I don't get you.  
CALLAN: Lonely. Little feller.  
Niffs a bit. Have you seen him?
16. 1 M.S. AUNT.
17. 2 WOMAN: (SHOUTS) Burt! Burt!  
M.C.U. CALLAN drinking  
his spiked tea.  
As CALLAN becomes aware of  
SOMEONE STANDING by him,  
EASE OFF FAST to SEE BURT.  
CALLAN: Oh blimey, not you again!  
WOMAN: Put him out!
18. 1 (As Callan turns)  
C.U. CALLAN.

(On 1, Shot 18)

19. 2 (As Callan turns to Aunt)  
M.C.U. CALLAN. CALLAN: Where would you like it,  
Burt? You want him
20. 1  
M.S. AUNT. scalded?
21. 2  
2-S, AUNT & CALLAN, fav.  
CALLAN. WOMAN: Stay quiet, Burt - there's  
a good boy.
- GRADUALLY EASE IN to  
M.C.U. CALLAN. CALLAN: Now let's try again. I'm  
looking for a mate of mine. Name of  
Lonely.
- WOMAN: Never heard of him.
22. 1 (a/b)  
(M.S. Aunt) CALLAN: You got your troubles, haven't  
you, love? Bad manners and a bad  
memory. You're his auntie.
- WOMAN: 'Ere - your name Callan?
- CALLAN: That's right.
23. 2  
2-S, CALLAN & BURT. WOMAN: All right, Burt. You push  
off.
- As BURT EXITS, EASE IN to  
M.S. CALLAN. (PAUSE)
- WOMAN: So you call yourself a mate  
of his.
24. 1  
M.C.U. AUNT. CALLAN: That's right.
25. 2  
M.S. CALLAN. WOMAN: You wasn't no mate of his  
when he was nicked.
- CALLAN: Nicked?

Preview 1



(On 2, Shot 25)

26. 1 (a/b)  
(M.C.U. Aunt)

WOMAN: Six weeks ago. Larceny -  
money and goods value thirty quid./

Looking for you all over he was -  
before the rozzers got him. He's in  
Brixton this minute - remanded in  
custody. And you didn't even know.  
Call yourself a mate of his!

27. 2 (a/b)  
M.S. CALLAN.

He finishes his tea, puts  
down cup and turns to go.

28. 1 (As Callan exits Cam.2's frame)  
M.C.U. AUNT.

ZOOM IN to C.U. by end of  
speech.

WOMAN: (CONTD.) That's right ...  
you scarper. You don't want to be  
mates with no gaol birds - do you,  
Mr. Callan?

SEQUENCE 3. EXT. LAW COURTS, CAREY STREET, W.C.2. DAY. (FRIDAY, 5TH DECEMBER)

VTR/THS/2510  
Part 3X

29. 1 22. EXT. LAW COURTS. DAY.

WIDE SHOT PAVEMENT EXT.  
LAW COURTS.

CALLAN PACES TO & FRO in  
FRAME.

30. 2 FULLY ZOOMED IN, TRAFFIC  
X-ing FRAME.

3 FIGURES BREAK into FRAME.  
PULL FOCUS to THEM.

FOCUS on DODDS as he COMES  
FORWARD, finally DEVELOPING  
into GROUP SHOT.

DODDS: Well, Mr. Callan - it all  
went very nicely. Very nicely  
indeed.

CALLAN: You fixed it, then?

HENSHAW: So far, yes.

GRADUALLY EASE IN to 2-S,  
DODDS & HENSHAW.

DODDS: His Lordship was very  
reasonable, I thought, under the  
circumstances. (PAUSE) The  
position is this, Mr. Callan -

HENSHAW: I think perhaps I'd better  
attend to this.

DODDS: As you please, Mr. Henshaw.  
As you please. You'll be in touch  
before we go for trial?

HENSHAW: My clerk will call you.

Preview 1



(On 2, Shot 30)

DODDS: It will be a pleasure.

Good day, Mr. Callan, Mr. Merry.

Good day, Mr. Henshaw. / (HE EXITS)

31. 1  
M.C.U. CALLAN.

CALLAN: What happened? /

32. 2  
M.S. HENSHAW.

HENSHAW: Being polite to that man  
is almost too high a price to pay -  
even for having one's life saved. /

32A. 1 (a/b)  
(M.C.U. Callan)

CALLAN: Never mind the forensic  
wit. What happened? /

33. 2  
2-S, MERRY & HENSHAW.

HENSHAW: Bail will be granted. On  
surety. Provided he reports to the  
police every day.

CALLAN: I'll see he does that,  
all right.

HENSHAW: In view of our client's  
record, I thought the surety he asked  
was not unreasonable.

34. 1  
C.U. CALLAN.

MERRY: No indeed, sir. /

CALLAN: How much?

HENSHAW: Three thousand pounds.

35. 2  
M.C.U. HENSHAW - reaction.

CALLAN: Three thousand! /

36. 1  
GROUP SHOT.

Preview 2

(On 1, Shot 36)

HENSHAW: Just put my things in the car, will you, Merry? I'll be along in a minute.

MERRY: Very good, sir. (BOWS)  
Mr. Callan.

MERRY EXITS.

HENSHAW: Three thousand pounds is somewhat beyond your reach, I gather?

37. 2  
LOOSE M.C.U. HENSHAW. CALLAN: What do you think?

HENSHAW: Look, Callan. Your friend's a recidivist - a habitual criminal. Is he really worth risking three thousand pounds you don't even have?

38. 1  
TIGHTEST 2-S, fav. CALLAN.

CALLAN: I'll get it.

HENSHAW: You'd better! The surety doesn't have to be yours, you know. Anyone will do.

CALLAN: So long as they're worth three thousand quid.

HENSHAW: Precisely.

CALLAN: Can I see Lonely now?

HENSHAW: Of course. But you'll have to go to Brixton. They'll take him back there straightaway.

39. 2  
M.S. HENSHAW. CALLAN: Well ... (PAUSE) Thanks.

Preview 1



(On 2, Shot 39)

HENSHAW: No, Callan - don't thank me. I got him out, and I'll do my damndest to keep him out. Now we're all square./

40. 1  
C.U. CALLAN.

CALLAN: Thanks, Captain.

HE EXITS FRAME.